

Jimbo and Jilly

tangoed. The ticket!
She whore-attired,
splash-flashy.

He, stylish Gaucho!

I don't like saying
they came in so last!

"And after all that
freakin work!" spat
Jilly. Head sunk, knife-

knees wide. Mid paper cups strewn
across the dance hall basement.

"This just the new beginning!" main-
tained he, shakily finger-combing

hair for Travolta's look. I know.
I know. Our two misunderstood all

subtleties to say the very least. But a lot
commences from humiliation, even as most

tried trapping them forever more inside
this doltishly bizarre sliver of time.

One day they muse on their once watery
selves: a couple confident and winning.

Let's not movie-ize. A few Firsts only. Though
one in Argentina. Mostly Seconds and Thirds. But
World-Class being admirable in any art, especially

for two buzzed kids with
less than nothing
at the start.